

LADY AS THE LILY FAIR

GLEE FOR THREE VOICES.

Andante. p *cres.* *p* *M. P. King.*

La - dy as the li - ly fair! Ah whither dost thou stray? O'er the mountains
p * now no long - er *p*

La - dy as the li - ly fair! Ah whith - er dost thou stray? O'er the mountains
p * now no long - er *p*

f *dim.*

bleak and bare, A wild and drea - ry way.

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f *f*

See, see the clouds the storm foretell, A

dolce. *p* *f* *dim.*

La - dy shel - ter, la - dy shel - ter in this cell, Un - til the tem - pest
p *f* * And ne - ver ne - ver

La - dy shel - ter, la - dy shel - ter in this cell, Un - til the tem - pest
p *f* * And ne - ver ne - ver

lone - ly man am I - - -

Fine.

fly, un - til the tempest fly. Hermit spare thy friendly care! O let me wander
** And* ne - ver ne - ver

fly, un - til the tempest fly.
** And* ne - ver ne - ver

on; Mountains bleak and stormy air, I ne - ver more will shun, A -

las! a - las! A - las! my bo - som knows no rest, And fa - ded is my

form, For Henry thou thy Emma's breast, Has steel'd against the storm.

La - dy as the li - ly fair! Ah whither dost thou stray? O'er the mountains

f bleak and bare, A wild and drea-ry way, *fp* Weeping wand'rer *fp* dost thou then Be -

f bleak and bare, A wild and drea-ry way, *fp* Weeping wand'rer *fp* dost thou then Be -

fp wail thy Hen-ry's flight, *rinf.* *p* Dost thou seek him *f* once again? Would he glad thy

fp wail thy Henry's flight, *p* Dost thou seek him *f* once again? Would he glad thy

sight.

sight.

f He thought thee faithless, These sad tears, Prove he wrong'd thy heart, Be -

p *cres.* *D.C.* ne-ver, never, never,

never, never, never.

neath this cowl thy love appears! We never more will part - - -